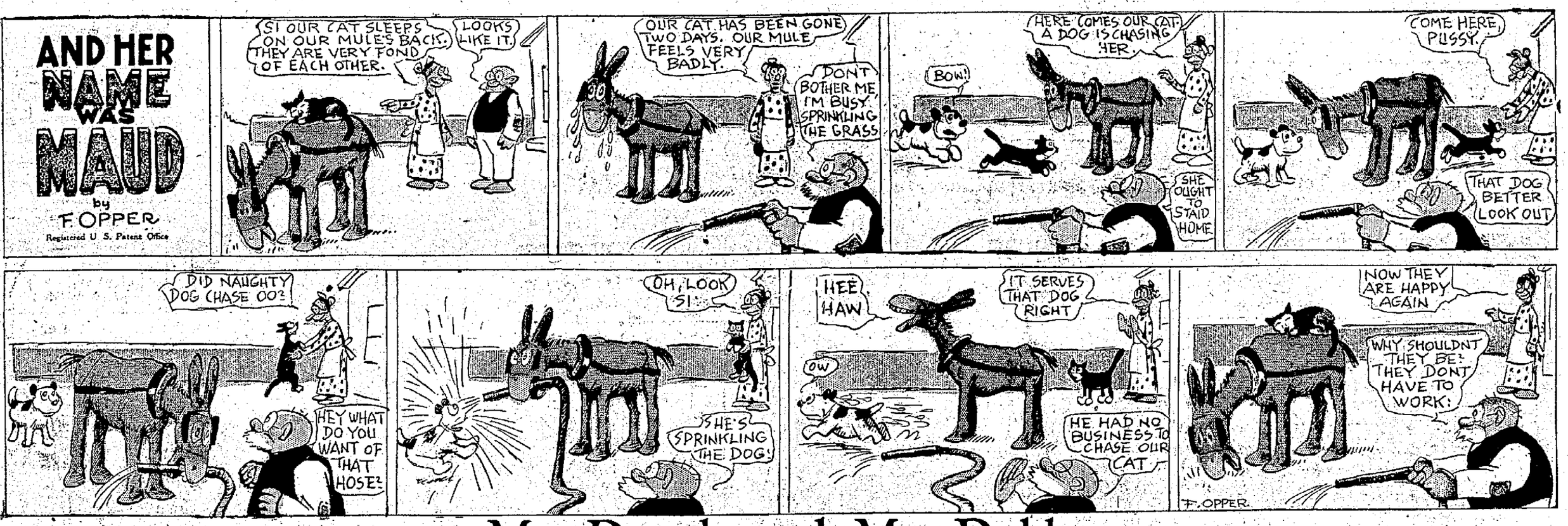
AND HER NAME WAS MAUD
by F. OPPER
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SI OUR CAT SLEEPS ON OUR MULE'S BACK. THEY ARE VERY FOND OF EACH OTHER.
LOOKS LIKE IT.
OUR CAT HAS BEEN GONE TWO DAYS. OUR MULE FEELS VERY BADLY.
DONT BOTHER ME, I'M BUSY SPRINKLING THE GRASS
HERE COMES OUR CAT. A DOG IS CHASING HER.
BOW!
SHE OUGHT TO STAID HOME
COME HERE, PUSSY.
THAT DOG BETTER LOOK OUT
DID NAUGHTY DOG CHASE OO?
HEY WHAT DO YOU WANT OF THAT HOSE?
OH, LOOK SI!
SHE'S SPRINKLING THE DOG!
HEE HAW
OW
IT SERVES THAT DOG RIGHT
HE HAD NO BUSINESS TO CHASE OUR CAT
NOW THEY ARE HAPPY AGAIN
WHY SHOULDNT THEY BE? THEY DONT HAVE TO WORK!
F. OPPER

Mr. Dough and Mr. Dubb

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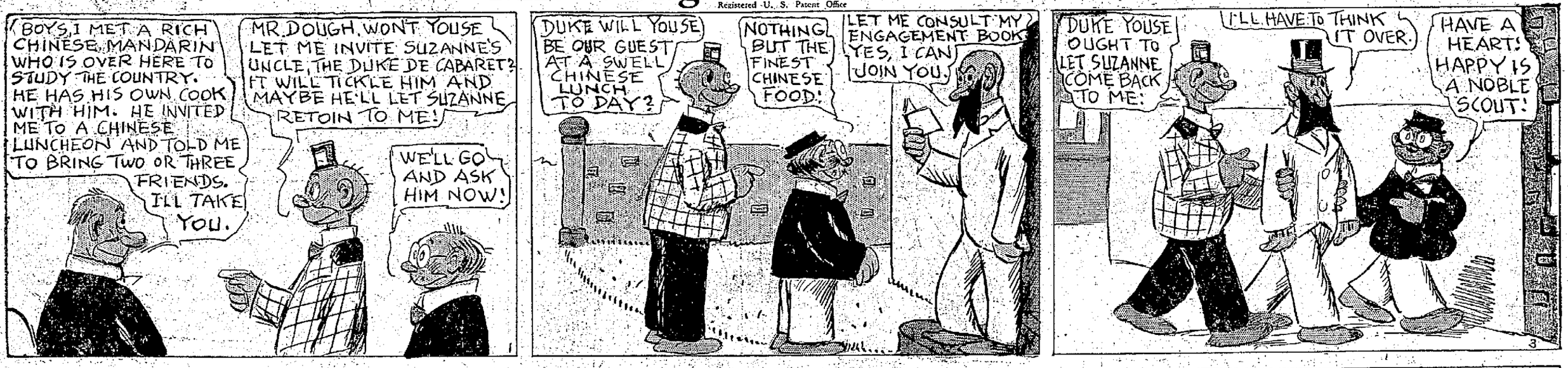
BOYS, I MET A RICH CHINESE MANDARIN WHO IS OVER HERE TO STUDY THE COUNTRY. HE HAS HIS OWN COOK WITH HIM. HE INVITED ME TO A CHINESE LUNCHEON AND TOLD ME TO BRING TWO OR THREE FRIENDS. I'LL TAKE YOU.
MR. DOUGH, WONT YOUSE LET ME INVITE SUZANNE'S UNCLE, THE DUKE DE CABARET? IT WILL TICKLE HIM AND MAYBE HE'LL LET SUZANNE RETOIN TO ME!
WE'LL GO AND ASK HIM NOW!
1
DUKE WILL YOUSE BE OUR GUEST AT A SWELL CHINESE LUNCH TO DAY?
NOTHING BUT THE FINEST CHINESE FOOD!
LET ME CONSULT MY ENGAGEMENT BOOK. YES, I CAN JOIN YOU.
DUKE YOUSE OUGHT TO LET SUZANNE COME BACK TO ME!
I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER.
HAVE A HEART! HAPPY IS A NOBLE SCOUT!
3
WE HAVE COME TO LUNCH WITH MANDARIN HI PI.
WALKEE IN NEXT ROOM. I TAKEE YOUR HATS.
4
THIS IS SOITNLY A PLEASURE!
MR. HI PI I HAVE BROUGHT A FEW FRIENDS TO LUNCH.
GENTLEMEN YOU HONOR ME!
5
I'LL BET IT WILL BE A BOID OF A LUNCH!
THIS WAY TO THE DINING ROOM.
THE EATS ARE SERVED!
6
I DONT KNOW WHAT THIS IS BUT IT TASTES FINE!
ITS GREAT!
WHAT IS THIS WE ARE EATING?
I THINK ITS DUCK, BUT I'LL ASK HIM!
I HOPE YOU LIKE THE FOOD.
IS THIS DUCK?
WHAT IS DUCK?
TELL HIM THE NOISE A DUCK MAKES!
JUST SAY, QUACK QUACK! HE KNOWS WHAT THAT MEANS.
IS THIS QUACK QUACK?
NO, ITS NOT QUACK. QUACK,-
ITS BOW WOW.
I'M THROUGH!
AND I THOUGHT IT WAS DUCK!
I'M SORRY I ASKED HIM!
11-7
MR. DOUGH, YOUR FRIEND MANDARIN HI PI IS ON THE PHONE. HE WANTS YOU TO COME TO BREAKFAST WITH HIM TOMORROW.
TELL HIM I'VE GONE TO BERMUDA!
DONT REMIND ME OF THAT BOW WOW!
F. OPPER
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THE GUMPS

GID DAP!

TO THE CITY OF GOLD

GUIDED BY THE OLD PROSPECTOR UNCLE BIM FLIES TO THE CITY OF GOLD TO RESCUE CHESTER AND HIS BRAVE COMPANIONS — HOW DISAPPOINTED HE WILL BE WHEN HE FINDS CHESTER'S NOTE INFORMING HIM THAT THE THREE FRIENDS ARE MAKING A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO FIND ANOTHER OUTLET SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS OF THE MIGHTY CAVERN —

I TELL THE CAPTAIN TO MAKE A LANDING NEAR THE EDGE OF THE LOST CANYON — YOU CAN SEE THE CANYON RIGHT BELOW US NOW, SIR —

RIGHT HERE IS THE END OF MY ROPE LADDER THAT I USED TO REACH THE FLOOR OF THE CANYON — SOME ONE HAS CUT IT AWAY —

WE HAVE A NUMBER OF ROPE LADDERS ABOARD THE DIRIGIBLE — I'LL ORDER THEM PLACED IN POSITION IMMEDIATELY —

BEG PARDON, SIR, BUT THERE IS A HORDE OF SAVAGES CAMPING DOWN THERE — I'M AFRAID THEY ARE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF —

I'LL TAKE A PEEP AT THEM — AND FIND OUT WHAT THEY ARE UP TO —

WHAT THE OLD PROSPECTOR SAW THROUGH THE GLASSES —

THAT BLOOD-THIRSTY VILLAIN, THE WOLF, AND HIS BAND OF ROBBERS ARE BESIEGING THE CITY OF GOLD BUT THERE IS NOT A NATIVE IN AUSTRALIA WHO WOULD ENTER THAT CITY TO SAVE HIS LIFE — THEY BELIEVE THE CITY TO BE INHABITED BY TERRIBLE DEMONS — CHESTER AND HIS FRIENDS MUST BE SAFE INSIDE OF THE CITY —

ORDER THE MACHINE GUNS, GRENADES AND BOMBS — I'LL TEACH THAT VILLAIN A LESSON — IF HE HARMS A HAIR OF THAT BOY'S HEAD HE WILL PAY FOR IT WITH HIS LIFE —

NEVER FEAR, SIR, WHEN THE SAVAGES SEE US THEY'LL KNOW WE HAVE THEM IN A TRAP WITH NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE —

WHEN THIS BOMB EXPLODES THE COWARDS WILL BEG FOR MERCY —

WHAT BIM SEES THROUGH HIS GLASSES

IN THE MEANTIME — THE THREE FRIENDS STAGGER ON THROUGH THE DARK AND GLOOMY CAVE WITHOUT FOOD, WATER OR LIGHT — THEY HAVE ALMOST LOST HOPE

I'M TOO WEAK TO TRAVEL ANOTHER STEP — YOU AND SAM SALT SAVE YOURSELVES — I'M ONLY A BURDEN —

THIS COMMON PLACE PERSON WILL SAVE YOU OR PERISH MOST CHEERFULLY BY YOUR SIDE —

IF I COULD ONLY SEE MY PAPA AND MAMA AGAIN —

IT IS WRITTEN, EVERY ROAD MUST HAVE AN END —

THIS PERSON BOWS BEFORE THE MERCY OF THE ALL KNOWING ONES —

OH, BOY! THAT SUNBEAM LOOKS GOOD!

HURRAH! THERE IS THE DAYLIGHT AT LAST —

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.; Copyright, 1926, by The Chicago Tribune

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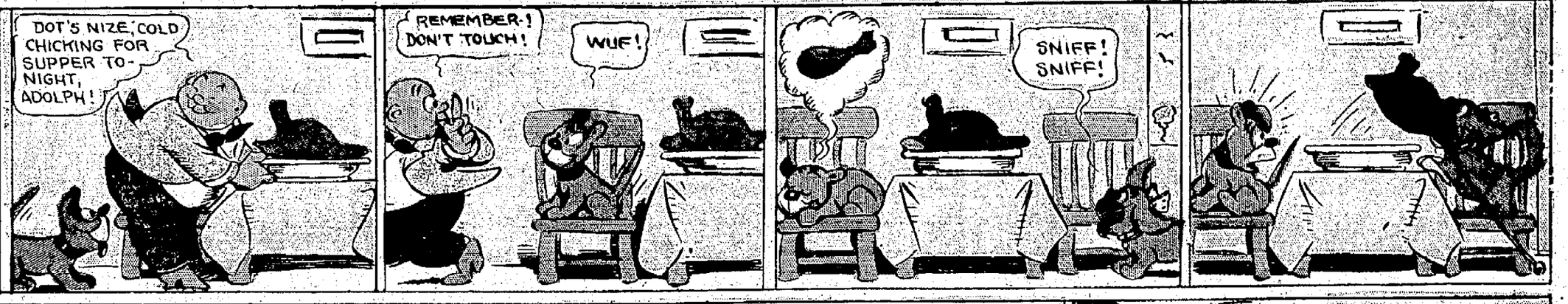
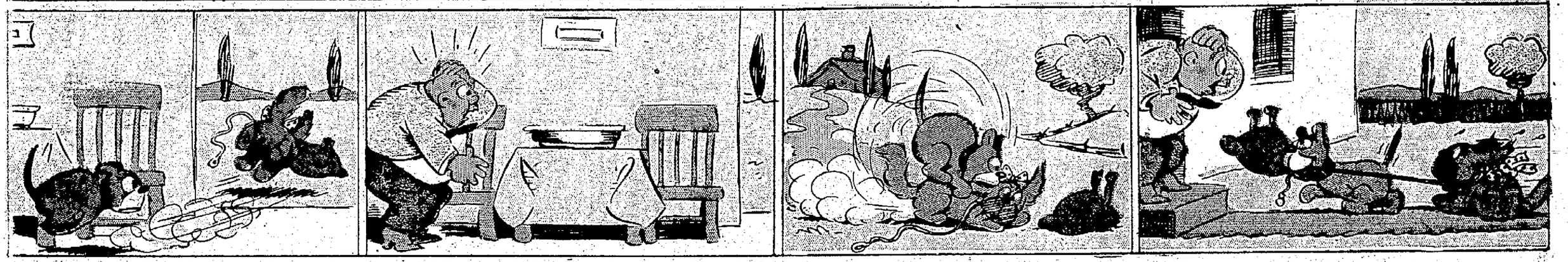
DINGLE-HOOFER

UND HIS DOG

ADOLPH

by Kinerr





The Katzenjammer Kids

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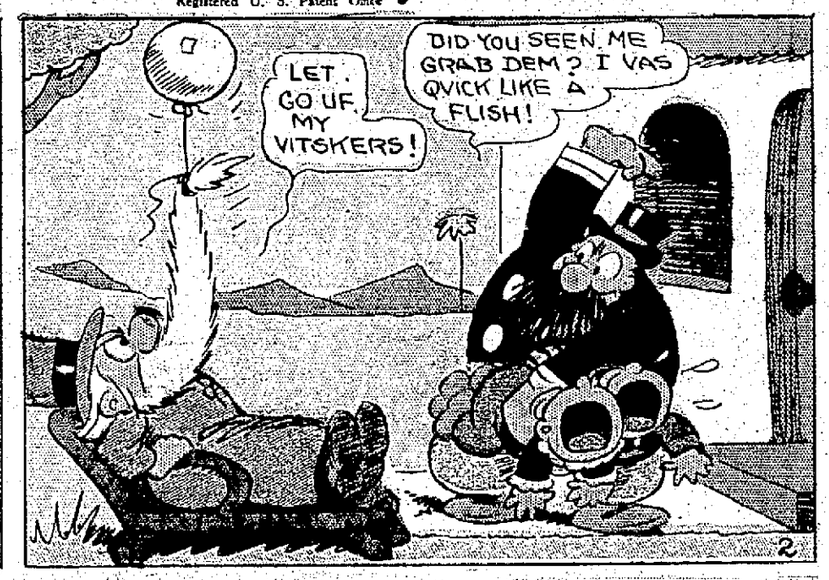
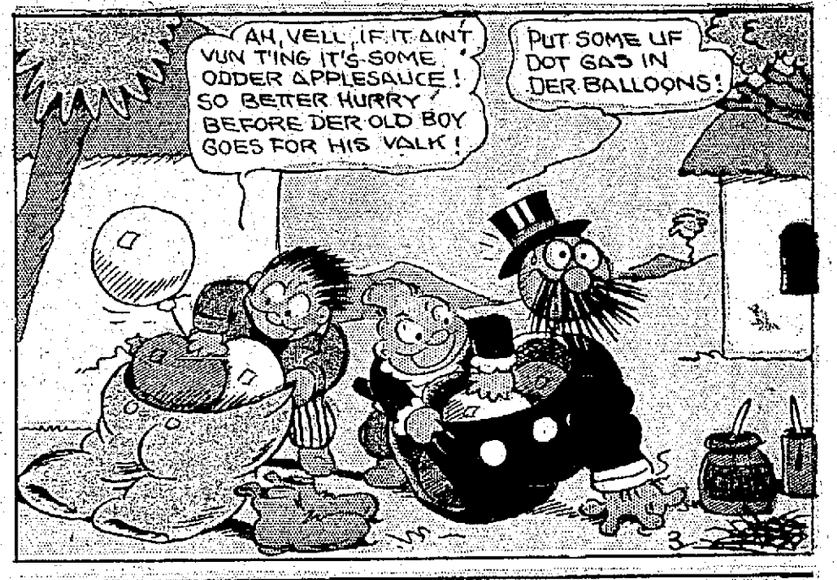
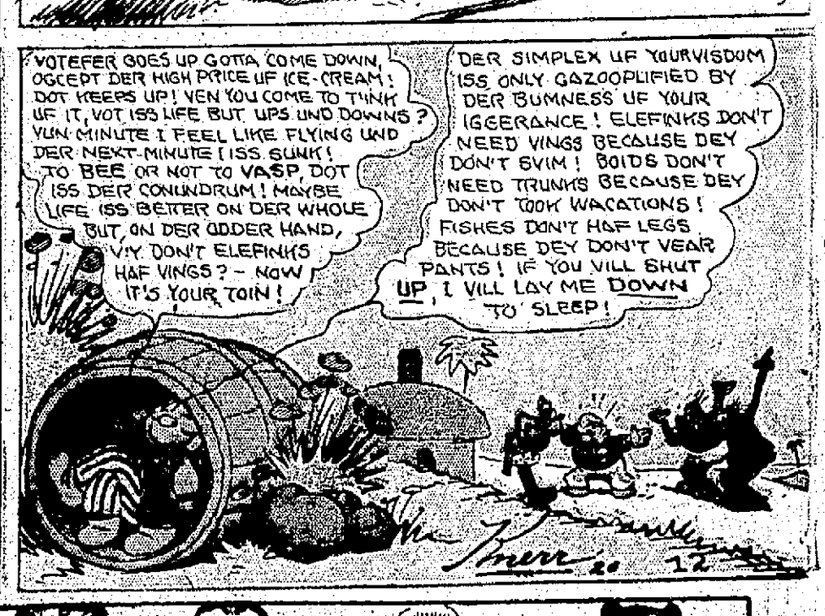



AH, VELL, IF IT AINT VUN T'ING IT'S SOME ODDER APPLESAUCE! SO BETTER HURRY BEFORE DER OLD BOY GOES FOR HIS VALK!
PUT SOME UF DOT GAS IN DER BALLOONS!
3


VOTEFER GOES UP GOTTA COME DOWN, OGCEPT DER HIGH PRICE UF ICE-CREAM! DOT KEEPS UP! VEN YOU COME TO TINK UF IT, VOT ISS LIFE BUT UPS UND DOWNS? VUN MINUTE I FEEL LIKE FLYING UND DER NEXT-MINUTE I ISS SUNK! TO BEE OR NOT TO VASP, DOT ISS DER CONUNDRUM! MAYBE LIFE ISS BETTER ON DER WHOLE BUT, ON DER ODDER HAND, VIY DON'T ELEFINKS HAF VINGS? - NOW IT'S YOUR TOIN!
DER SIMPLEX UF YOURVISDUM ISS ONLY GAZOOPLIFIED BY DER DUMNESS UF YOUR IGGERANCE! ELEFINKS DON'T NEED VINGS BECAUSE DEY DON'T SVIM! BOIDS DON'T NEED TRUNKS BECAUSE DEY DON'T TOOK VACATIONS! FISHES DON'T HAF LEGS BECAUSE DEY DON'T VEAR PANTS! IF YOU VILL SHUT UP, I VILL LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP!
12

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